YOUNG WATERS,

1076. R. 15
2

AN ANCIENT

SCOTTISH POEM.

NEVER BEFORE PRINTED.

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YOUNG WATERS:

AN

ANCIENT POEM.

I.

ABout Zule, quhen the wind blew cule,
And the round tables began,
'A! there is cum to our King's court
Mony a well-favord man.

II.

The Queen luikt owre the caſtle wa,
Beheld baith dale and down,
And there ſhe ſaw Zoung Waters
Cum riding to the town.

III.

His footmen they did rin before,
His horſemen rade behind,
And mantel of the burning gowd
Did keip him frae the wind.

IV.

Gowden graith'd his horſe before,
And ſiller ſhod behind,
The horſe Zoung Waters rade upon
Was fleeter than the wind.

V.

Out then ſpack a wylie lord,
Unto the Queen ſaid he,
O tell me qhua's the faireſt face
Rides in the company

VI.

I've ſene lord, and I've ſene laird,
And knights of high degree;
Bot a fairer face than Zoung Waters
Mine eyne did never ſee.

VII.

Out then ſpack the jealous King,
(And an angry man was he)
O, if he had bin twice as fair,
Zou micht have excepted me.

VIII.

Zou're neither laird nor lord, ſhe ſays,
Bot the King that wears the crown;
There's not a knight in fair Scotland
But to thee maun bow down.

IX.

For a that ſhe coud do or ſay,
Appeas'd he wad nae be;
Bot for the words which ſhe had ſaid
Zoung Waters he maun die.

X.

They hae taen Zoung Waters, and
Put fetters to his feet;
They hae taen Zoung Waters, and
Thrown him in dungeon deep.

XI.

Aft I have ridden thro' Stirling town,
In the wind bot and the weit;
Bot I neir rade thro' Stirling town
Wi fetters at my feet.

XII.

Aft I have ridden thro' Stirling town,
In the wind bot and the rain;
Bot I neir rade thro' Stirling town
Neir to return again.

XIII.

They hae taen to the heiding-hill
His zoung ſon in his craddle,
And they hae taen to the heiding-hill
His horſe bot and his ſaddle.

XIV.

They hae taen to the heiding-hill
His lady fair to ſee.
And for the words the Queen had ſpoke,
Zoung Waters he did die.

FINIS.

